Learn to Listen to the Wind

Listen to the wind
Whispering in the trees
Mother of the clouds
Sister of the breeze
Sings a mouthful song
About the days gone by
She’ll hold the notes out long
Touch the autumn leaves FLY
Listen to the wind there’s wisdom in the ways
You’ll never need pretend;
She doesn’t grieve your days.

By
David M. Lucas
2005